

122

Roxbury, Jan. 4, 1879.

My dear Friend:

I have just returned ^{home} from a Christmas and New Year's visit to my beloved daughter and her family at New York, and find among other pleasant tokens of friendly remembrance awaiting me the excellent cabinet photographs of your dear wife and yourself, accompanied by a note "with cordial New Year greetings." They will be carefully preserved in my collection of the "counterfeit presentments" of those for whom I cherish high and affectionate regards, and I send you my warmest thanks for the same, reciprocating to the heart's core your loving greetings and good wishes as pertaining to the opening year, and bestowing upon your precious children my fervent benediction.

Last September I spent a few days in Philadelphia, and while there had my photograph taken by Gulekunst, one of the best photographers in the country. It is deemed by my children, and those who have seen it, the most satisfactory one, on the whole, of the many that have been taken of me. I shall send it to you by this mail.

In New York I caught a severe cold (of the real old-fashioned influenza kind), which seriously marred the pleasure of my visit, and which still cleaves to me, though it is gradually improving. Six of my grand-children (I have just a dozen in all) assembled around a beautiful Christmas tree,



brilliantly lighted and adorned, and were made happy by the gifts that were bountifully bestowed upon them on the occasion. How the little ones are favored at such a season, as we were not in our early days!

Fanny has fully recovered from the only illness she has had since her birth. In November she had a dangerous attack of erysipelas to the head and face, which shockingly distorted her features, as well as cost her the loss of her hair--compelling her, until the latter be restored, to wear a wig, which, though a very nice one, is far from being a satisfactory substitute for the original.

I regretted that I did not reach home in season to attend the funeral of George C. Rand, who, you will recollect, attended the dinner given to me by the Franklin Club in October, and gave some interesting personal reminiscences connected with the Boston mob of 1835. He was then in very feeble health.

Yours, with the warmest esteem, and loving regards to wife and children,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

J. M. W. Yerrinton.

